FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

THE MISSISSIPPI RAID.

An Expedition which Amounted to Nothing. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Some time ago an article from the pen of Comrade McTeer, service, to act as Gen. Wool's Bodyguard at 3d Tenn. Cay., appeared in your paper giving | Fortress Monroe, Va." I asked Comrade Tanian account of the Mississippi raid and the bat- son how he liked that for high? He answered tle fought at Okolona, under command of Gen. Wm. Sooy Smith. Now, as I was there, I will being of the same mind we entered the office, give my version of the affair, especially so as and there for the first time met with the dashthan a passing notice of the regiment of which | just returned from the battle of Little Bethel, I was a member. I cannot give dates, neither | Va., and was just recovering from a wound recan I relate, with any degree of exactness, the part taken in the action by other regiments come, saying he was a Jerseyman himself, and

was heard in our rear-at first scattering, but | enough to make targets for rebel bullets. soon increasing to almost a continuous roar of where, after waiting for an attack for a short time (the rebels had for a short space ceased

with another comrade—a mere boy. I did not be soldiers that it would not be well for anyone to try to knock a chip off our shoulders. our own men, but not a man was to be seen. never saw as still a time in my life-not a sound | him. picket force of our own men formed across lightning. the road, which, after passing, I found my regiment formed in line of battle.

came on, and thus closed the battle of Okolona, | had been in it. from the time it commenced till it closed.

occurrence, and was quelled as soon as possible | the camp-ground, by our brave officers, among them the late

tucky regiments, if I am not mistaken.

was going on in my immediate front.

Hoping that some comrade more competent

present .- JOSEPH GRIFFITH, Co. F. 4th Tenn. Cav., Denton, Tex.

Bead "Better than a Pension" on page 5.

TO HUNTSVILLE.

The Startling News that Caused that Long, Hard

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a recent issue Comrade G. W. Irwin stated that Mitch- my ability to ride my big gray horse, but, alas

moon of the 7th of April (Monday) for Fayettes- on his side, and there I hung with my arms wille, Tenn., which we reached about noon on | around his neck, thinking every moment would Tuesday, the 8th, and went into camp on the be my last, until Comrade Tunison and Comsouth side of Elk River, where we stayed until rade Docker, by a flank movement, got to his | pline. moon the next day. About moon of Wednes- head, and I was saved. But saved for what? day, the 9th, news of Sunday's battle at the To be ordered back to camp in disgrace, and all Grant's army was outirely cut to pieces and | control. could not possibly make its escape. At this I began to think that if I had to put down Gen. Mitchell called a council, at which all offi- the rebellion with that gray horse, the cers of the division were present.

Mitchell stated that his orders were to seize and unable to do mounted duty, and got a horse deep. But those "wild young fellows" didn't that his intention had been to go from Fayettes- | became master of the situation, and had no tion of the council, that we strike the railroad | watching for her appearance for some days, and gife me mine prigade I goes to Huntsville." Of this council I only write from hearsny; I had ever seen.

o'clock p. m. when the march began.

A BAD HORSE.

The Experience of a New York Mounted Rifleman. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The 29th day of July, 1861, is a day long to be remembered by me, as on that day Comrade Philip Tunison and myself, overflowing with patriotism and love for the dear old flag of our Union, boarded a train at Somerville, N. J., bound for New York City, fully determined to enlist and get to the front at once. On arriving in New York City, we walked leisurely up Broadway, until our attention was attracted to a large poster in "Wanted-100 picked men for the cavalry that he thought it was a picnic. Both of us Comrade McTeer fails to give anything more | ing little cavalry officer, Kilpatrick, who had wanted good Jerseymen, and that we should We had reached West Point, the farthest have good horses and be well armed with repoint south, on our raid; had captured about | volvers, sabers and breach-loading carbines. 1,000 negroes and about the same number of We thought this would fill the bill good enough mules and horses, and had arrived at Okolona | for us, and made no more delay, but had our | the evening before the fight. Soon after taking names enrolled, and were examined by an up our line of march the next morning firing Army Surgeon and were pronounced sound

Then we were presented with the regulation musketry. We were drawn up in line of bat- uniform. I need not tell you about the fit of one and inseparable. Twenty-five of us were the in some old fields near the town of Okolona, our suits. Enough it is to say that the Government was generous to a fault in the amount of goods used in the making of them. However, firing), we again began to move out, but before | we felt quite important in our new clothes, as | to elevate her guns so that her shot went over | hundred yards from where he dropped it, was | we had got ourselves fairly straightened out on | we strutted up and down Broadway. Nearly our heads; and it was impossible for us to do | rather provoking, and I heartily sympathize the line of march firing again commenced in every one we met recognized us with a nod of our rear, when a regiment (I think a New Jer- their head, some even stopping and shaking cased in iron. Soon we had the satisfaction of sey regiment) became terribly stampeded and hands, remarking that they were glad to see came dashing through our columns, and in spite | us; hoped we would be successful and soon put comrades to hold ourselves together almost the | sailed into Fort Monroe. The rebs had set fire | ment between the Monitor and Merimac. entire force then engaged were stampeded, and to the town of Hampton the night before. We for awhile it was impossible for the officers to | could see the blaze for miles before we arrived, rally their men. For the space of about an and we began to think we were getting pretty hour every man was his own commander. We near to the front without having any carbines into us in a minnuer by no means pleasant. | as we landed we were marched to Hampton | meet the eye of the comrade I shall mention I throw of the burning town. In the afternoon should be pleased to hear from him. After the | we had carbines issued to us, which proved to stampede had been under a general headway | be a lot of old condemned ones which had probfor some time we became more or less scattered. ably been used in the Mexican war, for there I remember falling in with Comrade Whit. was not one in a dozen that would shoot. Melton, of Co. F, 3d Tenn. Cav., but soon got Nevertheless they were a very dangerous look- up on his hind feet, stood there a second taking leading the brigade, our regiment coming next. Melton, of Co. F. 3d Tenn. Cav., but soon got separated from him. About this time I fell in separated from him. Ab

together for a short distance, when I discovered | That night I was placed on picket for the that we were alone, with none of our forces in first time, with orders to shoot anyone I saw as quick as he had struck the ground, and I As I neared the house a big rooster came around the comrade who wanted the information will view, except a small force (about 50) half a coming from Hampton. I tried the old car- was with him, firmly braced in the saddle, but | the corner making tracks as fast as legs and | write, giving his service and time of enlistmile to our right in a field. Just in front of us | bine several times, but it would not snap a cap. the road entered the woods, and just before As luck would have it, I had no occasion to teeth and was unmanageable. I had no fear a darky making just as good time. I started him. entering the woods all at once the report of rifles shoot. Next morning we were ordered to fall for myself, but there were so many troops for the same rooster, thinking that if I sucwas heard in our immediate front, at which my in line, and Kilpatrick marched us to some around me that I thought nothing short of a ceeded in catching him that Mr. Darky and I that his old comrade, Albert W. Knapp, Co. E. comrade became alarmed and said he was going sheds outside the fort, where he halted us, miracle could prevent some one from getting | would have a fight right there before I would | 30th Ind. is now residing at 1004 E at S. E. to the men we had seen in the field. I and gave the command "front," which placed hurt. As he dashed along the road leading to give him up. The darky called out, "You dun Washington, D. C. told him I was going to keep in the road, every man with a horse in front of him. Kil-thinking I would soon overtake our men in patrick, in a few words, told us that he had ex-stood in line at parade rest. Col. Max Webber, to reply, when I looked toward the house and front. I rode on alone until I thought I had amined every horse in the stalls, and that traveled far enough to come in sight, at least, of every one of them was a good one, and that horse in the middle of the road. He yelled at better than any rooster, and dropped the chase. every man should take the horse in front of the top of his voice, "Hold up there, my man!" Just a few rods south of the house was a large has the photograph of the following members

was to be heard, not even the chirping of the The one in front of me proved to be a long. Out of the road or I would go through him. high. What most attracted my attention was with to near relatives of the originals: Lieut. birds or the ruffling of the leaves, such an aw- legged gray horse that it would take a ladder to So thinking that discretion was the better part one of the boys coming out of the door with a Col. W. M. Lewis, Lieut. Col. Frank W. Treful and soleon stillness seemed to prevail, and mount, and had a pair of eyes in his head that of valor, he moved to one side just in time to big piece of pork. I made tracks for that same main; Capt. Wm. Dobie, Co. D; Lieut. John yet I knew that the robels could not be but a meant mischief. I had never ridden a horse prevent a collision. few hundred yards away; and strange to say, I but once in my life, and that was when a The road was now clear, and if I mistake seen what I had, and got in a little ahead of me. Lieut. W. A. Parsons, E; Serg't D. T. Sanford, had not been alarmed until now. I thought it | boy 10 years old, I rode a horse to a pend of | not it was about 11 miles to camp. I made up | But there was no need of hurry, for the house would never do for me to attempt to follow the | water, and as the horse stooped to drink I | my mind that this would be my last ride on | was full of meat, and the advance quite a disroad further, so turning my horse out of the went over his head into the middle of the that gray horse, and I resolved to have satis- tance away. I managed to get in with the rest, road, I rode down the hill in the direction of pond. This sad experience came fresh to my faction for my injured feelings. I had a pair and selected two nice pieces of side meat. I

on reaching the foot of the hill, I came to a as yet, we were obliged to ride back to camp him a dig with those spurs, and kept it up un- front of the house; but of course he didn't see wide, deep gully, which I knew my horse could | with nothing but the halter to hold our horses. | til I ran him against the side of the stables. I | what we were doing. with all possible speed, and after running quite out of a cannon. Fortunately his head faced N. Y. Cav., Pluckemin, N. J. a long distance, I came in sight of a small towards our camp, and away we flew like

At that time there was a floating bridge across Hampton Creek, which swayed back and forth After waiting about 10 minutes the pickets | when crossing it. When I arrived at that began firing, and in less time than it takes to bridge I was hugging that big gray around the A Bichigan Man who was on the Skirmish-Line. tell it we were at it again, but this time in better | neck as though he was the best friend I had on order. We would fire several rounds and then fall back, sometimes on our horses, at other oridge and my beautiful regulation hat was times dismounted, but every time with telling | floating down Hampton Creek. I felt so mortieffect. But the fighting was kept up till night | fied that I would not have cared if my head | Mich., of which the writer was a member,

Miss. The regiment to which I belonged (the | We soon arrived in camp, and seeing that he slacken my embrace of his neck, and by a the General's headquarters. I do not think any of the regiments showed number of moves and motions not laid down in cowardice. The stampede was an unavoidable Hardie's tactics, I found myself sprawling on nuvers on April 2, 1865. We were ordered

The next day, after having our saddles and Lieut.-Col. J. M. Thornburgh, of our regiment, bridles issued to us, we were ordered to saddle nies, and just to let them know the old 27th deserves special mention. It was, I believe, up and fall in for mounted drill. My heart Mich, was there. his first battle, but great credit is due his mem- was in my throat. I had tried to trade my big Then we were drawn off quietly and marched ery for the military skill and heroic action he gray for any other horse in the company, but his to the left about two miles, where the troops I cannot call to mind now all the regiments not even the best riders in the company would lay down on our arms, waiting for daylight to engaged in this battle, but among the number, have anything to do with him. I had read of open the battle, which soon came, and the I remember, were the 2d, 3d, and 4th Tenn. a man who would have given a kingdom for a troops in our front opened the battle. Soon Cav., the 72d Ind. M't'd Inf., the 1st or 8th N. horse, but if it had been in my power that the order came for the 27th to move forward, I. Cav., the 4th Regular Cav., and some Ken- morning I would have given a world to have | which it responded to promptly, and the grand got clear of mine.

could not see what was going on at a distance that time, ordered us to count off by fours from command ring in my ears yet, which came in from where my regiment was engaged, and it the right, and we marched out of camp. I was a loud, clear tone, and I think these were his to weigh pretty heavy as I trudged along, I has always been a mystery to me how those in the second set of fours, and got along pretty | words: "Fort or nothing," which was caught comrades who fought in the ranks could see | well for a while until he gave the command, up by all the boys, and away we went, and in and know so much of the general movements "form platoons." Now was the time for my a few seconds the flag of the old 27th was wav- ut: " Holy smoke! look at the bye. It's the of the army, as some of them appear to know. big gray to show how well he could execute | ing in triumph from the top of the fort. It I always found enough to do to watch what | that movement; although I had a curb bit on | was the first flag planted on the rebel lines, him, he gave a couple of lunges which sent me | and if my memory serves me right, and I If I have made any misstatements, it is due flying about 20 feet in the air over his head, think it does, we held the fort all day against to a faulty memory, and not to any desire or and away he ran for all he was worth, and the repeated assaults to recapture it; and we capintention to misrepresent the real facts as they dashing little Kilpatrick after him. I gathered tured in the fort six pieces of artillery and myself together, picked myself up, wondering | 164 prisoners. The next morning the writer if there had not been a cyclone. By this time | was on the skirmish-line, when we marched will take up the subject, I will drop it for the Kilpatrick had got back leading my horse, into Petersburg. In speaking of that skirmishshaken up. "Well, then, learn to keep on time we halted close to those rifle-pits and your horse in future, for you won't always looked back and saw the boys in blue, line have me to catch him for you."

back of that horse. We drilled every day for a pits as thick as hair on a dog. week, and I began to have more confidence in arrived about noon of Sunday, and went into | could help it. He dushed out of the ranks, his camp southwest of the town. That night I eyes looking like two halls of fire. Away he heard heavy cannonading in the southwest, went, faster and faster, and away went my which I afterwards knew was by the gunboats | confidence and ability to hold him. I held on to the bridle with both hands, the saber hang-The division started from Shelbyville about | ing to my wrist, Soon the saddle slipped down

war would be a failure. At last I succeeded in I afterwards heard from officers present that making a trade with a sick comrade who was hold the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, and | that was well broken to the saddle. Then I wille to Chattanooga, but in view of the disas- further trouble until the 8th day of March, ter to Grant's army he would have to abandon | 1862. On that day the Merrimac came out that intention, and proposed, for the considera- from Norfolk. We had been waiting and at Huntsville and thereby make a diversion in | from the roof of our horse-sheds we had an exfavor of Grant, and then make a hasty retreat. | cellent view of all that was going on. As she When this was proposed all sat silent for some | rounded Sewell's Point, the shout arose, "Here time. Then Turchin said: "Sheneral, if you comes the Merrinac," and we climbed upon the roof of our shods to witness the first naval fight

but I know that our officers returned to us in a The Congress and Comberland lay off Newrun and ordered us to strike tents before they | port News, and the Minnesota steamed down to reached their quarters, and the 18th was on the help them, but unfortunately got aground. pike in 15 minutes after the order was given to The Congress was the first to pay her respects strike tents, and started at a quick step for to the Merrimac, but the Merrimac had no re-Huntsville, 43 miles away. It was about 1 spect for either the Congress or the Cumberland, but went through them as though they | Corps as to who held the crossing of the Brock Daylight of the morning of the 10th of April, were nothing but paper balloons. Our bugler and Plank roads in the Wilderness, but they 1862, beheld the 18th Ohio, footsore, weary, be- sounded boots and saddles, and every man are all wrong. Getty's Second Division, of the draggled, and sleepy, as they bore down on Buntsville in all her beauty all unconscious of shout arose, "Fall in lively, men." What was

dence in my ability to ride him had come back, Sixth Corps, was: L. A. Grant's Vermont Bri-

berland, and now turned her attention to shellthe woods beyond. We met many of the sail- | the Wilderness, but the credit of saving the ors, who had made their escape by jumping | crossing of the Brock and Plank roads belongs the window of a recruiting office, which read: overboard from their sinking gunboats. They were burrying as fast as they could for Fort Monroe. We soon arrived at Newport News, filled with the thought that the Merrimac, having had such an easy victory, would follow it men at Newmarket, ready to co-operate with | Co. A, 4th Vt. the Merrimac, and wipe the few troops at Fort

Monroe and Newport News out of existence. Such I believe were the thoughts of the brave and noble Gen. Mansfield, who gave up his life on the blood-stained battlefield of Antietam that this glorious Republic should live, sent over to the edge of the bank to act as sharpshooters. The Merrimac lay just below us, but powerless to injure any of us, as she was obliged them any injury, they were so thoroughly en- with him. seeing her move back to Norfolk. The Min-

of us to do it. its enlivening strains, and my big gray reared | Our brigade was in the advance, the 1st Ohio

the field, thinking I had better follow the ex- mind as I gazed on the big gray in front of me. of Mexican spurs on, with rowels as large as a was in too much of a hurry to look for hams or ample of the boy I had been riding with, but | As we had no saddles or bridles issued to us | silver dollar, and at every jump he gave | shoulders, as Gen. Hazen was about to stop in |

> Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5. AT PETERSBURG.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of Dec. 18, having read the account of Comrade who was at that time commanding Co. D, 27th would say that I am confident that he was not dreaming, as I was there myself and was one

I will give a statement of the regiment's maout to the picket line about 3 o'clock in the morning to make a little music for the John-

record of the day before was against him, for had been massed for the final struggle. We As I marched and fought in the ranks, I Capt. Kilpatrick, for that was his rank at foe. It seems to me that I can hear Col. Wait's old regiment of 123 men moved out to meet the "Are you hurt, my man?" he asked. "No, line, comrades, I think every man's hair on that sir;" I answered, although it was the biggest | line stood straight up on his head, (no matter lie I ever told in my life, for I was terribly | how long it was:) I know mine did about the after line, rolling over the hill in our rear, for bottom of my heart to be able to keep on the and we expected to find Johanies in those rifle-

We thought they were just waiting to scoop us

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5.

"One of Those Wild Young Fellows."

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In Gen. Pope's article of Jan. 1, in referring to Gen. Grant's young fellows that it was necessary to disci-

chism, strong language and all, by compelling those same "wild young fellows" to march four abreast in the road, in dust near ankle discipline worth a cent. Probably the doughty General had that circumstance in mind when he penned the article referred to. By the way, the next morning after the above "disciplining" those "wild young fellows" stood to arms from 3 o'clock until daylight, when there probably was not an armed rebel

in the Summer of 1862, in northern Missis-

21st Ill., Austin, Mo. Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5.

within 50 miles of there.-H. L. HEWITT, Co. I.

THE WILDERNESS. The Vermonters were About the Brock and Plank

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see considerable dispute between members of the Second danger. Here we first heard of Monday's fight at Pittsiang Landing and of the success of our was laid up with a nore back, and not fit to put the Vermont Brigade and was made of a few army.—C. C. Chernington, Co. I, 18th Ohio, a saddle on; but there was that big gray horse old logs and plank taken up from the Plank in the stable, without a rider, and the confi- road. The formation of the Second Division,

at this time to stay, and I quickly threw the | gade on the left of the Plank road, Wheaton's saddle on him and mounted and was soon in | Brigade on the right of the road, and Eutis's Brigade to the right of Wheaton's. We were Brave Maj. Dodge, of New York, afterwards | placed there by Gen. U. S. Grant in person, and Brigadier-General, was our commander, and | had been having a bulldog's stubborn fight started us off on a trot for Newport News. The | with Heth's and Wilcox's Divisions for over Merrimac had finished the Congress and Cum- three hours before a man of the Second Corps appeared on that part of the field. Not but ing the road that we were traveling on, but | what Hancock's men did plenty of splendid their shells went clear over our heads and into | fighting there and elsewhere in the battle of

to the Second Division, Sixth Corps. The Vermont Brigade alone lost more men killed and wounded on the 5th of May than and reported to Gen. Mansfield, who was in | the whole of the Second Corps all together on command. He was a noble, soldierly-looking | that day, and the Vermont dead were not beman, tall and straight as an arrow, with hair | hind those breastworks Comrade Walley speaks | present at the assault. Comrade Chick's stateas white as snow, and a calm, serious expres- of, but 200 or 300 yards in advance of them, sion of countenance as of one who realized the enormity of the great disaster which had just monters on the 6th, when the lines to the right befallen the Nation. His great mind no doubt | and left of them were forced back. Perhaps some of Owen's Brigade, Birney's Division, Second Corps, will substantiate what I say, and come, saying he was a Jerseyman himself, and up next morning by shelling the fort and de- I am sure any of Heth's or Wilcox's old tried stroying all the shipping around it; and Wade | veterans could tell who made it impossible for | like to hear from the writer of that article. Hampton and Magruder, with 40,000 or 50,000 | them to take the crossroads .- G. B. GODFREY,

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5. FORAGING.

Capturing Pork Down in East Tennessee, EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Comrade Tilton's carrying his pork all night, and then throwing it away, thus losing it, and then to

Comrade Tilton's pork anecdote reminds me of an incident that occurred on this same march nesota was aground but uninjured, and was to Knoxville, in which pork predominated. of all that could be done by our officers and down the rebellion. In less than a week we towed off next morning, during the engage- We had been on the march several hours, and I told the Sergeant that, with his permission, I It has always been a mystery to me why the | would forage a little, and I not only got his per-Merrimac was so merciful as not to have de- mission, but all the boys chimed in and said: stroyed her before she returned to Norfolk. I | "Strike out, Si, and see what you can do." saw two sailors that night that had been saved About a mile ahead of us we could see a sharp all went helter-skelter, the rebels pouring lead or revolvers to defend ourselves with. As soon | from the burning Congress. They were raving | turn in the road. We were marching due east, manines, and their screams were heartrending. as near as I can remember, and the turn led to One incident I wish to relate, and should it | Seminary, where we encamped within a stone's | I assisted in tying one of them, and it took five | the right, or south. About a half mile beyond the turn was a large two-story frame house, Early next morning we were ordered to fall | with numerous out-buildings, barns, corn-cribs, in to return to camp. As we stood in line | smoke-house, etc., and I concluded there must waiting for orders to move, the band struck up | be something there that I could confiscate,

> unfortunately he had got the curb-bit in his | wings could carry him, and close behind came and I yelled as load as I could for him to get | smoke-house, about 20 feet square and 18 feet | of the 89th N. Y., which he is willing to part

mot jump. I rode up the gully some distance, Those who were more experienced than I was dismounted and found that the curb-bit had I walked along inside the fence, keeping the thinking I might find a place to cross, but all had put a slipping-noose in their horses' mouths, broken his jaw. He lived three days without smoke-house between myself and those in front | go on the expedition. They started about 10 to no purpose. So turning my borse I rode which gave them more control over them. I eating, and then was led out and shot. So of the house, the family looking at the troops back to the road again, and it appeared that my being ignorant of this, untied my big gray and ended one of the worst horses I ever had any passing. I had gone but a short distance when horse understood the situation equally as well | led him out, and with the assistance of Com- experience with during my three years' service | the 1st Ohio came opposite the smoke-house, as myself. I gave him the bridle and a light rade Tunison got on his back. I had no sooner in the cavalry .- Thomas Ranson, Orderly-Ser- and discovering what was in it, made a "charge" touch with my spurs, when he dashed forward | mounted than he started with me like a shot | geant, Troop A, 1st N. Y. Mounted Rifles, 7th | on it, and at the same time the people living in the house discovered that "their dead hogs were walking away," and such an outcry you never heard. Gen. Hazen in the meantime had rode away. But their screams and cusses did not stop the boys, for as they got what meat brother, belonging to the 1st, came along and I James Campbell, First Lieutenant, Co. G, and asked him to help me over the fence, as I was afraid to drop the meat over and then climb over myself, as I would not trust those passing, for fear of their wanting to divide without my 4th Tenn Cav.) was in the hottest of the fight did not slacken his pace, I thought I would of the detail that escorted the prisoners back to pany, as I knew there would be none left by Chickamauga 73 killed, including those who one asked where I belonged, it would be "1st | be ignored in considering heavy losses of regi-

Ohio, of course." About a quarter of a mile south of the smokefull length of the 1st Ohio. Gen. Hazen had stopped on the side of the road at the foot of the | his slanderous sheet. hill, and I was near enough to him to hear him laugh and remark: "Great heavens, look at that walking smoke-house," and turning to the Brigade Quartermaster, he said: "Don't give the 1st Ohio any meat for three days; guess they won't need any, from their looks at present." The whole staff roared with laughter. By this I was assured I would not be molested

about the meat I had, and as it was beginning When the boys did find me, Tom Walsh sings loikes of ye that can forage." The boys carried the meat until we halted

carried his own. The hogs had been killed just long enough to make good eating. I wonder if the 1st Ohio boys remember when they were a " walking smoke-house "?-

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5. Can a Man Dodge a Bullet?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The follow-

I thanked him, and really wished from the we knew too well that it meant lively work, 23, 1862, but I do not youch for its truthfulness: on the same gun—No. 1 of the right section— who met his death a few days later. A blanket The man stated that he and a boy were lying down in the grass behind a furrow that had in and take us down to Andersonville or Libby | in front of them, at short range—say 20 rods— | became First Sergeant of the battery. In the | with the remark that he would have to "come Monday morning after the fight at Pittshare was at Huntsville, Ala., on the balf way," and he passed to the rear. Those of was an Indian armed with a rifle, who would be balf way," and he passed to the rear. Those of was an Indian armed with a rifle, who would be balf way," and he passed to the rear. Those of was an Indian armed with a rifle, who would be balf way," and he passed to the rear. Monday morning after the fight at Pittsburg review of all the troops in and about Fort must climb or go down between the two fires, load and fire at them and then receive their right-half of the battery north of the Railroad us who witnessed the incident little thought Landing, and wonders why the division was Monroe. They were to be reviewed by Gen, and we moved forward at the word of com- fire by resting on his knees and his hands, not pushed to the rear of Gen. Beauregard. I Wool, Gen. Mansfield and Gen. B. F. Butler. mand, and to our great surprise, when we grasping the grass on each side of him. At the think Comrade Irwin is mistaken as to the time We were in line, with our salers at a carry, climbed the breastworks there was not a flash of their guns he would suddenly throw being several hundred yards apart, had no William T. Sherman. Gen. Sherman was then climbed the breastworks there was not a flash of their guns he would suddenly throw the division reached Huntsville. The entire was not a flash of their guns he would suddenly throw his body to the right of the property of the division was at Murfreesboro on the morning of April 5, at least 190 miles north of Hunts wille; this was the day before the Sunday fight.

Turchin's Brigade left Murfreesboro at noon.

April 5 for Shelbyville, where the 18th Ohio suitable position, but having secured it he a quarter of a mile west of Gettysburg, from race for Congress in Gen. Garfield's old Conearly military service, he takes occasion to re- waited till the Indian took aim at the boy. the afternoon of July 1 until the 5th. Then gressional District. His warm personal friends fer to Gen. Grant's first command as "wild | At the instant the Indian fired his gun the man | sent a ball through the Indian. The man Now if my memory serves me correctly, the tell whether it would strike to the right of left, the knee. The Cannoneer was always under a Lieutenant in the 137th N.Y. Lieut. Glezen same Gen. Pope undertook to discipline those and he would dodge accordingly. Would like the impression that Rowe died of the wound stated that he was captured at the battle of Landing reached us, with the information that owing to circumstances over which I had no same "wild young fellows" on a very hot day to know if any of the vets ever had a similar received at Gettysburg, as above related, and is Gettysburg, and that he saw the enemy experience.-W. C. McD., Co. E, 7th Minn., sippi, in accordance with the West Point cate-

> ARE YOU SICK? It is well to remember that three-fourths of all diseases are traceable to bad blood -ALSO-

S. S. S. never fails to remove all impurities and enable nature to restore lost health.

Treatise on the blood mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga,

From Alert Comrades All Along the

Comments and Corrections. Thomas B. Powers, Dayton, O., referring to the statement made by Comrade William E. Chick, Co. I, 85th Pa., in the issue of Jan. 8, in regard to who captured Fort Gregg, says he was a member of Co. E, 199th Pa., and was ment of those troops who took the fort in a hand-to-hand fight is the only correct one he

Lemuel Wood, Co. I, 10th Ill, Cav., Garnett, Kan., says that the statements in regard to the escape of the two Iowa soldiers in a recent issue are correct; he can vouch for them. He would

J. N. Abbott, Co. B, 98th Ill., Hamilton, O., writes, regarding Capt. Doyle's statement that on the Wilson raid the 98th Ill. was sent back to reinforce the 72d Ind., which was holding Chalmer, that he is not correct. There was a detail of a few men sent back, and with their aid the 72d took care of Chalmer, but the 98th Ill. was in the charge at Selma, commanded by Col. Kitchel. W. H. Empson, Co. A, 124th Ohio, Lockport,

N. Y., saw mentioned recently about the sec another comrade "tote" it into camp only a | Chickamauga prisoners in Pemberton, who were very wild and noisy. He admits that they were noisy, but they were a fine lot of men, as the rebels had found out on the first and second day at Chickamauga. Respect was shown them afterward, as they were marched through the streets of Atlanta by the rebels whom they met. There were no taunting and jeering from them. Samuel Reed, Co. F, 3d Mo. Cav., Cedar City,

Mo., lives in Calloway County, and owns one of the farms that grow 40 bushels of wheat and 80 bushels of corn to the acre; so he can say that all Comrade Trall said in the paper is true. Calloway County is the place for the soldiers. Information Asked and Given. Elmer Isaacs, 22 Hull street, Atlanta, Ga.,

has a collection of relics that he will send to the first G.A.R. Post that applies, if it will bear the expense of transportation and packing. John S. Walton, Co. D, 88th Pa., Soldiers' Home, Erie, Pa., noticed the inquiry in the and learned to keep on my horse. He was not | field to get to the house shead of the column, | Bates's "History of Pennsylvania Volunteers" a horse to stay down long, for he was up again | and succeeded; but there were others before me. | he does not find the name of J. M. Miller. If ment and muster out, he may be able to help

Josias Smedley, of Washington, is informed

Lost and Found. James H. Jackson, Illiopolis, Ill., has the discharge of John Holland, 42d Pa. W. T. Eddy, Co. C, 89th N. Y., San Jose, Cal., door, but there were several others who had B. Russell, G; Lieut. Wm. Dusenberry, C; C; Serg't E. F. Hart, C; Serg't Thos. Hager, D; Geo. Dobie, Drummer, D. The Night Attack on Sumter.

Charles W. Warren, Paymaster's Steward, U. S. S. South Carolina, Manchester, N. J., writes about the night attack upon Fort Sumter. His vessel was lying off Charleston, and he served out rations to the men who came on board to o'clock, and were under the fort in an hour. The rebels were ready for them, however, and began firing as soon as they made a landing. The men could do nothing, and as they had come in at floodtide, when they tried to get the boats off again they were aground, and it was a wonder that any of them got back to the ships alive. The affair was a total failure for our side. In regard to the order about the courtmartial read in the fleet, which Comrade De Sanno wants to know about, it was in reference and was sent by that officer to Gen. Sherman, and rejoin the ranks, each one placing his meat to Jacob Homer. He was sentenced to three who, with Gen. Slocum, had been previously on his bayonet as the best way to carry it. My | years in the Albany Prison, N. Y., for what the writer thinks was a trifling offense.

They Lost Many Men. Ferdinand Zimmerer, Co. D, 9th Ohio, Tuckerville, Neb., says that either the Roster of Ohio soldiers is incorrect or Comrade Woodconsent. I wanted all I had for our own com- rust overlooked a part of it. The 9th Ohio lost at the time they came up. I kept in line with | died of their wounds shortly after the battle. the 1st, but a little in the rear, so that if any | Zimmerer thinks that the 9th Ohio should not |

John Ronan, Quartermaster, U. S. S. Morse, house was a long but not very steep hill, and | and 8th Cal., Commonwealth, Wis., is justly from the bottom, looking up, you could seet he | indignant over the course of the New York Herald, and fires hot shot into Jim Bennett and

From a Comrade of Battery B.

say that he has just received his copy of "The | that in all his troubles he had one consolation, tion of events as he remembers them; the only | could get on those boots. mistake he sees being with reference to the One of the most useful and worthy soldiers date at which certain individuals were detached | who served in my company and regiment was from the 19th Ind. into Battery B. He says the | Ord. Scrg't Nelson H. Bailey. Our comrades, names of the 19th Ind. men who were in the | scattered from Massachusetts to California, will | concluded to rest until the company came up. battery are all given correctly, but the author | be pleased to learn that he has a pleasant places him (Rowe) and Daniel Kingfield in the family and home at Gustavus, O., and is enlist of those who joined in 1862, whereas they joying a fair degree of prosperity. Every atwere in the first squad detailed from the 19th | tention he could give his sick and wounded Ind. in October, 1861. However, as the author of comrades was cheerfully given, as attested by for rest, when it was divided equally and each | the book did not join the battery until the | his commanding officer, whom he found almost Spring of 1863, he could not have been con- uncared for after the battle of Pine Mountain, versant with small details occurring prior to | Ga., June 15, 1864. We had crossed the joining the organization. This communication | Pumpkin Vine Creek, Ga., May 25, 1864, when a being referred to the "Cannoneer," he says bridge gave way, leaving Gen. Geary's Di-SILAS CROWELL, Co. I, 93d Ohio, Springfield, O. | that Rowe's statement is correct; that he was | vision, with two pieces of artillery, in front of in the first detachment, and was in all the en- | the Confederate army. A slight barricade of gagements up to and including the first day logs had been thrown together, behind which of Gettysburg; that Rowe was driver on the our command rested. A strange officer came No. 1 gun of the right section up to and includ- up to our position, looked over the forest in ing the battle of Fredericksburg, after which | front, and started for the rear, dodging from ing incident was related to me as having occur. he was made Cantoneer, and served as No. 3 | tree to tree. He was mistaken for Maj. Symmes, red at the battle of Wood Lake, Minn., Sept. or 4, or both together, as occasion required, a gallant and valued officer of the 5th Ohio, which was commanded at Antietam by Serg't, lay on the ground, which Serg't Bailey wanted, William West, who was disabled there, and and he asked the officer if he would not throw been thrown up by a breaking-plow. Directly after that by Serg't Andrew McBride, until he it to him. It was gathered up and given a toss, Cut, and hence the Cannoneer, being in the left- | that the little Sergeant's waiter that day was half of the battery south of the cut, the two the Major-General commanding the army, dodge the balls. Not being able to hit the In- ing, until he received a bullet through the left | could successfully plan the greatest military dian the man ceased firing and crawled away leg about four inches below the knee-joint, campaigns. from the boy unobserved by the Indian, who shattering both bones, and of course disabling kept up the duel with the boy. Several shots him entirely. He fell crippled by this wound Judge Thaddens E. Hoyt, who was pitted were exchanged before the man could reach a | and lay under the railroad embankment, about | against Judge Ezra B. Taylor in the recent his left leg was amputated necessarily, in con- will yet hear from him, sequence of mortification, about 10 inches | In the Summer of 1872 the writer served as claimed that he could see the bullet, and could | higher than the wound, and considerably above | a jurer at Jefferson, O., with James E. Glezen, very glad to learn that he is still on earth. He | were in such strong force in front of Gen. Slosays that Rowe was a boy about 19 years old | cum's command that it seemed to him that he when wounded, and had never been absent | must go back and report the fact. From the from duty a day until crippled.

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5. Love Laugha. [Exchange.] Mr. John Smith (trying to get her to elope

with him)-Love laughs at locksmiths, dar-Darling (indignantly)-Yes; and at John Smiths, too! Good evening, sir. Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5. Consideration.

[Binghamton Leader.] Wife-John, I hear burglars down stairs; you'd better get up. Husband-Sh! Don't think of such a thing! I might startle him, and, who knows?-perhaps the poor fellow has heart disease.

Maddox-Who is that dilapidated-looking individual? Gazzam-That's a man named Hawkins. Graduated at the head of his class in college and delivered an eloquent valedictory on "The

Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5.

Identifying Him.

Secret of Success." Read "Better than a Pension" on page 5.



THEY PROVE EVERYTHING.

[SCENE IN EDITOR'S SANCTUM.]

your paper makes?"

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure difficulty of clearing throat, expectors-

Enter Subscriber - "I suppose you and they are responsible and able to are ready to substantiate any statement pay if they fail."

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.-Headache. Editor-"Oh, yes; we have the com- obstruction of nose, discharges falling positors 'prove' everything that is 'set into throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, Sub.-Well, then, can you prove that eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, Catarrh in the Head-you advertise it tion of offensive matter; breath offen-

sive, smell and taste impaired, and Ed.-Certainly, my dear sir. Tens general debility. Only a few of these of thousands have proved that. Why, symptoms likely to be present at once. the proprietors offer \$500 for an in-curable case of Catarrh in the Head, tion and end in the grave.

CAPTURE OF GEN. RHETT. The One Rebel Who Looked Like he Could Whip Three Yankees. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Among the Confederate prisoners taken in the skirmishes near Averysboro, N. C., in March, 1865, was Gen. Alfred Rhett, who commanded a brigade which had garrisoned Charleston. Before the war Rhett had been one of the editors of the with one of Marks' patent legs Charleston Mercury, a strong Secession paper. with rubber foot, which has so He was captured by Gen. Kilpatrick's Cavalry, stationed at Charleston, and had been acquainted with him. It would seem as though Men, women and children of every soldier of the Army of Georgia walked up all ages and conditions, and requainted with him. It would seem as though

to see him. He was a tall, magnificent-looking man, and if there was "one Southerner who less substitutes while they recould whip three Yankees," Rhett seemed to be the man. He was deeply mortified at being captured without a chance to fight, and stood erect and defiant, as mute and motionless as a statue. He was handsomely dressed in Confederate gray uniform, with a pair of high boots finely stitched. At the time, it was said that even Gen. Kilpatrick badgered him as to his boast that he would never surrender to a Yankee.

In a recent interesting magazine article Gen. Slocum says that one of his staff told him that all parts of the world with guaranteed success without he saw Gen. Rhett a few days later, trudging Perry Rowe, 19th Ind., detached in Stewart's missing, a soldier having exchanged a coarse A. A. MARKS, 701 Broadway, New York, Battery, writes from Greeley Center, Neb., to pair of army shoes for them, and that he said | Mention The National Tribune. Cannoneer." It is correct in its general rela- that of knowing that no one of Sherman's men

Another efficient soldier of these campaigns is

address of Capt. Joseph A. Moore, of the 147th Pa., delivered at Gettysburg Sept. 12, 1889, I learn that the Confederate force around Culp's Hill was fully 20,000, as against the Twelfth Corps of less than 9,000 men. The figures are taken from Tregaski's Souvenir of the Reunion on the battlefield of Gettysbarg, July 1, 2 and 3, 1888. These figures were received from undoubted Confederate sources, and are not likely to be overdrawn by their side. Gen. Stewart's Brigade, of Johnson's Division, confronted Col. Charles Candy's Brigade, of Gen. Geary's Di. Mention the National Tribune. doubted Confederate sources, and are not likely Charles Candy's Brigade, of Gen. Geary's Division. The loss of this Confederate brigade was 83 killed, 409 wounded, and 190 captured or missing; a total of 682. Johnson's losses in his whole division of four brigades of 22 regiments were, killed, 229; wounded, 1,269; to tal, 1.498. From the same source Gen. Pickett lost in his famous charge, killed, 231; wounded 1,157; total, 1,389; showing that Johnson had 109 more killed and wounded than Pickett. Gen. Hunt had 80 pieces of artillery in action against Pickett. Slocum had but Knapp's Battery E, and Battery K, Pa. L. A. The Union forces against Pickett's men had open ground, while at Culp's Hill the enemy had the advantage of the woods and uneven ground. The comparison here drawn will show the desperate charges and repulses in front of Gen. Geary's Division .- ROLLIN L. JONES, Captain, 29th

Ohio, Wick, O.

On the move

-Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, after Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. It's a healthy movement, too-a natural one. The organs are not forced into activity one day, to sink back into a worse state the next. They're cleansed and regulated-mildly and quietly, without wrenching or griping. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet is all that's needed as a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

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